

LIBRARY OF PRINCETON  
OCT 23 1936  
THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

# A SELECTION

OF THE

METRICAL VERSIONS

OF THE

# Book of Psalms,

Authorized by the General Assembly of  
the United Presbyterian Church, to  
be used in the worship of God.

---

PITTSBURGH:

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION.

1868.

PRINTED BY W. S. HAVEN.

SCP  
3054

---

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1867,  
by the

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN BOARD OF PUBLICATION,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United  
States for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

---

# THE PSALMS.

---

1      **Psalm 1.**    L. M. 6 lines.    *Temple.*

**H**OW blest the man that doth not  
stray

Where wicked counsel tempts his feet;  
Who stands not in the sinner's way,  
And sits not in the scorner's seat.  
But in God's law he takes delight,  
And meditates both day and night.

2 He shall be like the tree that springs  
Where streams of water gently glide;  
Which plenteous fruit in season brings,  
And ever green its leaves abide.  
Thus shall prosperity attend  
The good man's work till life shall end.

3 Not so ungodly men, for they  
Like chaff before the wind are driven;  
Hence they'll not stand in judgment day,  
Nor mingle with the saints in heaven.  
The Lord approves the good man's path,  
But sinner's ways shall end in wrath.

WHY do heathen nations rage?  
 Why vain things do people mind?  
 Kings of earth in plots engage,  
 Rulers are in league combined.

2 Thus against the Lord they speak,  
 Thus against his Christ they say,  
 "Let us join their bands to break,  
 Let us cast their cords away."

3 He shall laugh who sits above,  
 God Most High shall scorn them all;  
 Them in anger fierce reprove;  
 Burning wrath shall on them fall.

4 Yet according to my will,  
 Have I set my King to reign;  
 Him on Zion's holy hill,  
 My Anointed, I'll maintain.

5 Thus hath said the Lord Most High,  
 I will publish his decree:  
 Thee I own my Son, for I  
 Have this day begotten thee.

6 Ask, for heritage I'll make  
 All the heathen nations thine;  
 Thou shalt in possession take  
 Earth to its remotest line.

- 7 Let thy rod of iron fall ;  
     Break them with thy sceptre's sway,  
 Dash them into pieces small,  
     Like the potter's brittle clay.
- 8 Therefore, kings, be wise, give ear ;  
     Hearken, judges of the earth ;  
 Learn to serve the Lord with fear,  
     Mingle trembling with your mirth.
- 9 Fear his wrath, and kiss the Son,  
     Lest ye perish from the way ;  
 When his wrath is but begun,  
     Blest are all that on him stay.

**3                      Psalm 4.    L. M.**

- L**ORD, hear me when I cry to thee,  
 Thy righteousness is all my plea.  
 Oft hast thou saved in hours of fear,  
 Again in mercy bow thine ear.
- 2 How long men's sons repoach my name ?  
 How long my glory turn to shame ?  
 How long vain things will ye devise ?  
 How long will ye seek after lies ?
- 3 Know that the Lord hath set apart  
 As his the man of upright heart ;  
 And when to God my prayers ascend,  
 He to my voice will still attend.

- 4 Stand ye in awe, refrain from sin ;  
 Turn ye your searching thoughts within;  
 Commune with your own heart by night,  
 And silence keep before his sight.
- 5 Present the offering of the just,  
 And make the Lord alone your trust.  
 While thousands ask some good to see,  
 Lord, make thy face to shine on me.
- 6 With gladness thou hast filled my heart,  
 More than their corn and wine impart.  
 I lay me down to peaceful sleep,  
 For thou wilt me in safety keep.

*Martyn.*

4 **Psalm 5.** 7s.

- JEHOVAH, hear my words,  
 And my meditation weigh ;  
 Hear my cry, my King, my God,  
 For to thee, O Lord, I'll pray.
- 2 In the morning, Lord, my voice  
 Thou shalt hear in suppliant cries ;  
 In the morning, Lord, to thee  
 I will lift my waiting eyes.
- 3 Thou, Jehovah, art a God  
 Who in sin cannot delight ;  
 Evil shall not dwell with thee,  
 Nor shall fools stand in thy sight.

- 4 Evil-doers thou dost hate,  
And destroyed shall liars be ;  
Men of blood and of deceit  
All shall be abhorred by thee.
- 5 But in thy abundant grace  
To thy house will I draw near ;  
To thy holy temple, Lord,  
I will look, and bow in fear.
- 6 Lead me in thy righteousness ;  
Evermore my steps maintain ;  
And because of watchful foes,  
Make thy way before me plain.
- 7 In their mouth there is no truth,  
All their heart is full of wrong,  
Like an open grave their throat,  
And they flatter with their tongue.
- 8 Let transgressors be destroyed,  
In their sins by thee expelled ;  
By their counsels let them fall,  
For against thee they rebelled.
- 9 But let all in thee who trust,  
Ever glad and joyful be ;  
Let them joy who love thy name,  
Safely guarded, Lord, by thee.

10 For Jehovah to the just  
 Will abundant blessings yield,  
 And with favor compass him  
 Safely round as with a shield.

5            \***Psalm 6.**    8s and 7 s.

**L**ORD, in anger do not chasten;  
 Thy fierce wrath from me restrain:  
 I am weak, in mercy hasten;  
 Oh, relieve my flesh from pain.

2 Sorrows deep my soul are grieving;  
 Lord, how long!—Oh pity take;  
 Lord, return, my soul relieving;  
 Save me for thy mercy's sake.

3 Thee the grave no more remembers;  
 Who gives thanks among the dead?  
 Weary groans distract my slumbers,  
 Tears have overflowed my bed.

4 Sorely vexed by my oppressors  
 Grief like age has dimmed my eye.  
 Hence, and leave me, all transgressors,  
 For the Lord hath heard my cry.

5 God hath heard my supplication;  
 My petition will not spurn.  
 Let my foes, with sore vexation,  
 Back in sudden shame return.



## 6                    \*Psalm 7. 11s.

**J**EHOVAH, my God, on thy help I  
depend ;

From all those who persecute save and  
defend ;

Lest he like a lion in rage tear my soul,  
When no one is near me his rage to  
control.

2 My God, O Jehovah, if I have done  
this,

Or if in my hands this iniquity is ;

If him I have wronged who with me  
was at peace ;

(My foe without cause, I did even release;)

3 My soul let the enemy seize for his prey,  
My life and my honor in dust let him  
lay.

Arise, Lord, in anger, thy help inter-  
pose,

Arise thou, because of the rage of my foes,

4 Awake, that my cause may by thee be  
sustained,

Awake to the judgment which thou hast  
ordained,

And then shall the people around thee  
draw nigh ;

For sake of them therefore return thou  
on high.

- 5 All nations of men shall be judged by  
the Lord ;  
To me, O Jehovah, just judgment afford,  
According as righteous in life I have been  
And ever integrity cherished within.
- 6 Establish the just, and let evil depart,  
For God who is just tries the reins and  
the heart.  
In God for defence I have placed all  
my trust ;  
He saveth the upright, and judgeth the  
just.
- 7 The Lord with the wicked is wroth every  
day ;  
His sword, if they turn not, is sharpen'd  
to slay ;  
His bow is now bent, and his arrows are  
aimed ;  
His weapons of death for oppressors are  
framed.
- 8 Behold, he in wickedness labors with  
pain ;  
He mischief conceives, but he brings  
forth in vain.  
He made a deep pit, other men to en-  
snare,  
But fell in the ditch which himself did  
prepare.

- 9 On him shall his mischievous plots re-  
turn home,  
His violent deeds on his own head shall  
come ;  
To God for his righteousness praises  
I'll sing ;  
I'll sing to the name of Jehovah our  
King.

7                    \***Psalm 7.** S. M.

- LORD my God, in thee  
Do I my trust repose ;  
Oh, do thou save, and rescue me  
From all my cruel foes.
- 2 Lest they my soul should tear,  
And like a lion rend,  
When no deliverer is near  
To rescue and defend.
- 3 Lord, if thy searching eye  
This crime in me hath seen ;  
If on my hand the guilt do lie  
Of this most grievous sin :
- 4 If evil I repaid  
To one with me at peace,  
(Yea, I my causeless foe did aid,  
And freely did release ;)

- 5 Then let the foe in strife  
Pursue me as his prey,  
Tread down upon the earth my life,  
In dust my honor lay.
- 6 In wrath lift up thy hand ;  
My foes are filled with rage ;  
Awake, and as thou didst command,  
On my behalf engage.
- 7 So saints with one accord  
Around thee shall draw nigh ;  
And therefore for their sakes, O Lord,  
Do thou return on high.
- 8 Thou, Lord, shalt judge all flesh ;  
In judgment take my part,  
According to my righteousness,  
And purity of heart.
- 9 Let sin no longer be,  
Whilst God the just sustains,  
For God is righteous, and doth see,  
And try the heart and reins.
- 10 God saves the pure in heart ;  
He shields me in my way ;  
In judgment takes the just man's part,  
Hates sinners every day.

- 11 If they do not repent,  
His sword he sharpened hath,  
His bow is ready made, and bent  
To execute his wrath,
- 12 To smite with deadly blows,  
His weapons he hath framed;  
Against all persecuting foes  
His arrows he hath aimed.
- 13 The foe hath labored long  
In vain and wicked things;  
In heart he mischief plans and wrong,  
And falsehood forth he brings.
- 14 A secret pit he made,  
Where others might be snared,  
He prostrate in that pit is laid  
Which his own hands prepared.
- 15 The mischiefs he designed  
Shall on his head come down;  
His violence reward shall find,  
Returned on his own crown.
- 16 For all his righteousness  
The Lord I'll magnify;  
His name will I forever bless,  
The name of God Most High.

## 8                    \*Psalm 9. L. M.

LORD, thee I'll praise with all my  
heart,

And all thy wondrous works proclaim;  
In thee, O thou Most High, I'll joy,  
And sing the praise of thy great name.

2 When back my enemies were turned,  
They fell and perished at thy sight.  
Thou hast maintained my right and cause,  
And on thy throne sat judging right.

3 The nations, Lord, thou hast rebuked,  
The wicked thou hast overthrown;  
Their very names are blotted out,  
That they may never more be known.

4 Their ruin thou hast made complete;  
Their cities thou hast laid in heaps;  
With them their name has passed away,  
Their mem'ry in oblivion sleeps.

5 The Lord forever shall endure,  
He hath for judgment set his throne,  
In righteousness to judge the world,  
And justice give to every one.

6 Jehovah shall a refuge prove,  
A refuge strong for poor oppressed,  
A safe retreat where weary souls  
In troublous times may find a rest.

- 7 And they, O Lord, that know thy name,  
Their confidence in thee will place ;  
For thou, Jehovah, never hast  
Forsaken them who seek thy face.
- 8 Sing praises to the Lord most high,  
To him that doth in Zion dwell ;  
Declare his mighty deeds abroad,  
His deeds among all people tell.
- 9 When he inquiry makes for blood,  
He calls to mind the murderer's deed ;  
Nor will forget the humble saints,  
Who cry to him in time of need.
- 10 O Lord, have mercy, and regard  
The grief which I from foes sustain ;  
O thou, who from the gates of death  
Doth raise me up to life again ;
- 11 That I in Zion's daughter's gates  
May sing thy praise with cheerful  
voice :  
In that salvation thou dost bring,  
Redeemed from death I will rejoice.
- 12 The heathen in that pit are sunk  
Which they had wickedly prepared ;  
Their net was cunningly concealed,  
And in it their own feet are snared.

13 The Lord is by the judgment known  
 Which he in righteousness has wrought;  
 The hands of sinners make the snares,  
 The snares with which themselves  
 are caught.

14 The wicked turned to hell shall be,  
 And nations that forget the Lord:  
 The needy shall not be forgot,  
 Nor poor men lose their hoped reward.

15 Arise, and let not man prevail;  
 O Lord, judge heathen in thy sight;  
 That they may know themselves but men,  
 The nations of the world affright.

9                    \*Psalm 9. S. M.

**M**Y heart shall praise the Lord,  
 Thy wonders I'll proclaim;  
 In thee, Most High, I'll greatly joy,  
 And celebrate thy name.

2 Lord, when my foes turn back,  
 They perish at thy sight;  
 Thou hast maintained my righteous  
 cause,  
 Enthroned, thou judgest right;

3 The heathen hast rebuked,  
 And wicked men o'erthrown;  
 Hast blotted out their very name,  
 It shall no more be known.



- 4 The foe in ruin lies,  
    Made desolate and waste ;  
His cities all hast thou destroyed,  
    His memory erased.
- 5 But God shall ever reign,  
    His throne eternal stands ;  
He'll judge the world in righteousness,  
    And rule by just commands.
- 6 A refuge God will be,  
    For them whom foes oppress ;  
A tower of strength he ever proves,  
    In seasons of distress.
- 7 And they that know thy name,  
    In thee their trust will place ;  
For thou hast not forsaken them,  
    That truly seek thy face.
- 8 Sing praise to Zion's God,  
    And all his works declare ;  
When he enquireth after blood,  
    He makes the meek his care.
- 9 Lord, see what I endure  
    From foes that do me hate !  
Have mercy, thou, who liftest me  
    From death's devouring gate.

- 10 That I in Zion's gate  
May utter all thy praise ;  
And may, in thy salvation great,  
A song of gladness raise.
- 11 The heathen nations sink  
In pits which they prepared ;  
And in the nets which they have hid,  
Their own feet fast are snared.
- 12 The Lord Most High is known,  
By judgments he hath wrought ;  
For sinner's hands have made the snares  
By which their feet are caught.
- 13 The wicked into hell  
Shall yet be turned with shame ;  
And all the nations that forget  
The Lord's most holy name.
- 14 The Lord will not forget  
The needy when they cry ;  
Nor always disappoint the poor,  
Who on his word rely.
- 15 Rise, let not man prevail,  
Judge heathen in thy sight ;  
That they may know themselves but  
men,  
The nations, Lord, affright.

O H, wherefore dost thou stand  
 From us, O Lord, so far ?  
 And why dost thou conceal thyself,  
 When times so troublous are ?

2 The wicked in his pride  
 Doth persecute the poor ;  
 The evil things which they devised,  
 The same let them endure.

3 He of his soul's desire  
 Doth talk with boasting great ;  
 He blesses him that's covetous,  
 Whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked seeks not God,  
 Restrained through pride of face ;  
 In all his thoughts the thought of God  
 Hath in his heart no place.

5 His ways still grievous are,  
 And far above his sight  
 Thy judgments are ; at all his foes  
 He puffs with scornful spite.

6 He in his heart hath said,  
 "I never moved shall be,  
 And I from all adversity  
 Forever shall be free."

- 7 With cursing, fraud, deceit,  
His mouth is ever filled ;  
Whilst vanity and mischief lie  
Beneath his tongue concealed.
- 8 In villages he lurks,  
And slays the innocent ;  
His eyes are set against the poor,  
On secret mischief bent.
- 9 Concealed he lies in wait,  
Like lion in his lair ;  
He takes the poor and needy one  
Entangled in his snare.
- 10 Himself he humbleth low,  
He croucheth down withal,  
That so a multitude of poor  
May by his strong ones fall.
- 11 He says within his heart,  
"The Lord hath quite forgot ;  
He turns away his countenance,  
His eye beholds it not."
- 12 Do thou, O Lord, arise,  
O God, lift up thy hand,  
Do not forget the suffering poor,  
The humble in the land.

- 13 Why doth the wicked man  
The mighty God despise ?  
Because that thou wilt it require,  
He in his heart denies.
- 14 But thou hast seen, thou wilt  
Their wrongs and spite repay ;  
The poor commits himself to thee,  
Thou art the orphan's stay.
- 15 Break thou the wicked's arm,  
Subdue the evil one :  
And search out all his wickedness  
Until thou findest none.
- 16 Jehovah ever reigns,  
And firm his throne shall stand.  
The heathen nations are destroyed  
Forever from his land.
- 17 Of those that humble are,  
Thou, Lord, hast heard the prayer ;  
Thou also wilt prepare their heart,  
And still incline thine ear ;
- 18 To judge the fatherless  
And those by men distressed,  
That they by man that is of earth  
May be no more oppressed.

## 11      \*Psalm 12. C. P. M.

**J**EHOVAH, help ; the godly cease :  
 Among the sons of men decrease  
 Those who uprightly live.  
 With flattering lips all falsehood speak,  
 And with a double heart they seek  
 Their neighbors to deceive.

2 The Lord shall flattering lips destroy,  
 And tongues that boastful words em-  
     ploy ;  
 That say with one accord,  
 “Our tongues shall in our cause be  
     strong,  
 Our lips to us alone belong ;  
 Who over us is lord ?”

3 “For those that are oppressed indeed ;  
 For all the poor that sigh in need,  
     Lo, now will I arise ;”  
 Thus saith Jehovah in his grace,  
 And them I will in safety place  
     From such as them despise.

4 God's words are pure as silver tried,  
 In furnace sev'n times purified.  
 Thou from this race, O God,  
 Shalt keep thy servants evermore.  
 When vilest men are raised to power,  
 The wicked walk abroad.

**H**OW long wilt thou forget me ?  
 Shall it forever be ?

O Lord, how long neglect me,  
 And hide thy face from me ?

2 How long my soul take counsel ?  
 Thus sad in heart each day,  
 How long shall foes exulting,  
 Subject me to their sway ?

3 O Lord, my God, consider,  
 And hear my earnest cries ;  
 Lest I in death should slumber,  
 Enlighten thou my eyes ;

4 Lest foes be heard exclaiming,  
 Against him we prevailed ;  
 And they that vex my spirit,  
 Rejoice when I have failed.

5 But on thy tender mercy  
 I ever have relied ;  
 With joy in thy salvation  
 My heart shall still confide.

6 And I with voice of singing,  
 Will praise the Lord alone,  
 Because to me his favor  
 He hath so largely shown.

13

**\*Psalm 15.** 7s.

O Jehovah, who shall dwell  
 In the temple of thy grace ?  
 Who shall on thy holy hill  
 Have a fixed abiding place ?

2 He who walks in righteousness,  
 All his actions just and clear ;  
 He whose words the truth express,  
 Spoken from a heart sincere ;

3 He who ne'er with slandering tongue  
 Utters malice and deceit ;  
 Who will ne'er his neighbor wrong,  
 Nor a slanderous tale repeat ;

4 Who the impious will spurn,  
 Honor those that fear the Lord ;  
 Though he to his loss have sworn,  
 Will not break his plighted word ;

5 Who no usury will claim,  
 Nor with bribes pollute his hand ;  
 He who thus his life shall frame,  
 Shall unmoved forever stand.

*St. Thomas.*

14

**Psalm 16.** S. M.

TO thee, O Lord, I fly,  
 And on thy help depend ;  
 I said, Thou art my Lord Most High,  
 To me deliverance send.



- 2 Not unto thee my worth,  
It reaches not that height,  
But saints, and noble ones of earth,  
With whom is my delight.
- 3 Their sorrows shall be great.  
That other gods adore,  
Their very names I'll not repeat,  
Nor their blood-offerings pour.
- 4 A heritage for me  
Jehovah will remain ;  
The portion of my cup is he,  
My lot he shall maintain.
- 5 The lot to me that fell  
Is beautiful and fair ;  
The heritage in which I dwell  
Is good beyond compare.
- 6 I'll praise God while I live,  
His counsel guides me right ;  
My reins to me instruction give,  
In seasons of the night.
- 7 The Lord before me still  
I set, and trust his love ;  
At my right hand he guards from ill,  
And nothing shall me move.

- 8 Now gladness fills my soul,  
 And joy shall be expressed;  
 My glory shall his name extol;  
 My flesh in hope shall rest.
- 9 My soul in death's dark pit  
 Shall not be left by thee;  
 Corruption thou wilt not permit  
 Thy Holy One to see.
- 10 Life's path thou wilt me show,  
 To thy right hand me guide,  
 Where streams of pleasure ever flow,  
 And boundless joys abide.

*Lischer.*

**15                      Psalm 19.   H. M.**

**PART I.**

**T**HE glory of the Lord  
 The heavens declare abroad;  
 The firmament displays  
 The handiwork of God;  
 Day unto day declareth speech,  
 And night to night doth knowledge teach.

2 Aloud they do not speak,  
 They utter forth no word,  
 Nor into language break;  
 Their voice is never heard.  
 Their line through all the earth extends,  
 Their words to earth's remotest ends.

3 In them God for the sun  
 Hath set a dwelling-place ;  
 Rejoicing as a man  
 Of strength, to run a race ;  
 He, bridegroom like in his array,  
 Comes from his chamber, bringing day.

4 His daily going forth  
 Is from the end of heaven ;  
 The firmament to him  
 Is for his circuit given—  
 His circuit reaches to its ends,  
 And everywhere his heat extends.

*Brown.*

**16 Psalm 20. C. M.**

**J**EHOVAH hear thee when in grief,  
 Let Jacob's God defend ;  
 Give from his holy place relief,  
 And strength from Zion send.

2 Thy precious gifts to mind recall,  
 Thine offerings made by fire ;  
 Fulfill thy thoughts and counsels all,  
 And grant thy heart's desire.

3 Thy great salvation we will praise,  
 With joy thy grace declare ;  
 In our God's name our banners raise :  
 "The Lord accept thy prayer."

- 4 I know the Lord will save from harm  
 His own anointed King ;  
 The saving strength of his right arm  
 From heaven shall victory bring.
- 5 Some trust in steeds for war designed ;  
 On chariots some rely ;  
 But our God's name we call to mind,  
 And trust the Lord Most High.
- 6 They all subdued shall bow and fall,  
 With steadfast feet we stand :  
 The King regards us when we call ;  
 Save, Lord, by thy right hand.

*Missionary Hymn.*

**17 Psalm 23.** 7s and 6s.

- T**HE Lord my Shepherd feeds me,  
 And I no want shall know ;  
 He in green pastures leads me,  
 By streams which gently flow.
- 2 He doth when ill betides me,  
 Restore me from distress ;  
 For his name's sake he guides me  
 In paths of righteousness.
- 3 Thy rod and staff shall cheer me,  
 When passing death's dark vale ;  
 Thou, Lord, wilt still be near me,  
 And I shall fear no ill.

- 4 My food thou dost appoint me,  
 Prepared before my foes ;  
 With oil thou dost anoint me ;  
 My cup of bliss o'erflows.
- 5 Thy goodness shall not leave me,  
 Thy mercy still shall guide,  
 Till God's house shall receive me,  
 Forever to abide.

*Lisbon.*

**18 Psalm 26. S. M.**

- O** LORD, do thou me try,  
 In pureness I abide ;  
 I also on thy name rely,  
 Nor shall my footsteps slide.
- 2 Examine me, and prove,  
 Try thou my reins and heart ;  
 Before my eyes I set thy love,  
 From truth I'll not depart.
- 3 I sat not with the vain,  
 Nor with the false will meet ;  
 I've shunned the throng of wicked men,  
 With such I will not sit.
- 4 My hands I'll cleanse, O God,  
 So to thy altar go.  
 With voice of thanks proclaim abroad,  
 And all thy wonders show.

- 5 I in thy house delight,  
 Where is thy honor seen :  
 My soul, my life, do not unite  
 With wicked, bloody men.
- 6 Their hands with crimes they fill,  
 Their right hands bribes retain ;  
 But I in all my way shall still  
 Integrity maintain.
- 7 Save me from all distress,  
 Thy grace to me afford.  
 I stand upon an even place ;  
 With saints I'll bless the Lord.

*Lennox.*

**19                  Psalm 27.   H. M.**

- J**EHOVAH is my light,  
 And my salvation near ;  
 Who shall my soul affright,  
 Or raise in me a fear ?  
 While God my strength, my life sustains,  
 Secure from fear my soul remains.
- 2 When wicked men in power  
 Came on with all my foes,  
 Impatient to devour,  
 They stumbled, fell, nor rose :  
 Though warring hosts beset me round,  
 Still shall my confidence abound.

3 One thing I seek through grace ;  
 For this to God I pray,  
 That in his holy place  
 I evermore may stay,  
 To see the beauty of the Lord,  
 And in his temple seek his word.

4 In times of trouble I  
 In his pavilion hide ;  
 Safe in his tent I lie,  
 And on a rock abide.  
 Above my foes he lifts my head,  
 And I delight his praise to spread.

5 Lord, hear me when I pray,  
 In mercy answer me ;  
 Soon as I heard thee say,  
 " Seek ye my face," to thee  
 With pleasure did my heart reply,  
 Thy face, Jehovah, seek will I.

6 In wrath put not away  
 Thy servant from thy face,  
 Oft hast thou been my stay,  
 O leave not, God of grace.  
 Should both my parents me forsake,  
 The Lord my soul his care will make.

7 Teach me, O Lord, thy way,  
 Make plain to me my path ;  
 Because of foes, I pray,

Give me not to their wrath.  
False witnesses against me rise,  
Who breathe out cruelty and lies.

8 Unless my trust had been,  
When threatened by their spite,  
Thy goodness to have seen,  
I should have fainted quite.  
Wait on the Lord ; be firm of heart,  
Yea, wait, and he shall strength impart.

**20                    \*Psalm 28. S. M.**

O LORD, to thee I cry,  
Thou art my rock and trust ;  
Oh be not silent, lest I die  
And slumber in the dust.

2 Oh hear my earnest cry,  
Thy favor I entreat ;  
Hear, while I lift imploring hands  
Before thy mercy-seat.

3 Oh draw me not away  
With men who live in sin ;  
Who to their neighbors speak of peace  
While malice lurks within.

4 Repay them for their deeds  
And vile attempts, O Lord ;  
And for the doings of their hands,  
Return a just reward.



- 5 Because they disregard  
 The works the Lord hath done,  
 By him they shall not be up-built,  
 But utterly o'erthrown.
- 6 Now blessed be the Lord,  
 He heard me when I cried ;  
 Jehovah is my strength and shield,  
 On him my heart relied.
- 7 I help from him obtained,  
 And therefore give him praise,  
 And while my heart exults with joy,  
 My song to him I raise.
- 8 God is his people's strength,  
 And his Messiah's power ;  
 Save, bless and feed thy heritage,  
 Exalt them evermore.

*The Voice of Free Grace.*

**21 Psalm 29.** 12s and 11s.

**Y**E sons of the mighty, give ye to Je-  
 hovah, [more ;  
 Oh give to him honor and strength ever-  
 Oh give to the name of Jehovah due glory ;  
 In beauty of holiness bow and adore.

- 2 The voice of Jehovah comes over the  
waters ; [is heard :  
His voice o'er the vast and deep ocean  
The God of all glory is speaking in thun-  
der ; [Lord !  
How mighty, how awful the voice of the
- 3 The voice of Jehovah is breaking the  
cedars ;  
The cedars which Lebanon's summit  
adorn ;  
Yea, Lebanon, Sirion too, he is making  
To leap like a calf, or the young unicorn.
- 4 The voice of Jehovah the burning flame  
severs, [lays bare ;  
It makes the hinds calve, and the forest  
It shakes the great desert, the desert of  
Kadesh, [clare.  
All join in his temple his praise to de-
- 5 Upon the great waters Jehovah is seated,  
A King whose dominion is never to  
cease.  
Jehovah with power will strengthen his  
people ;  
Jehovah will bless all his people with  
peace.

## PART I.

**L**ORD, I will praise thy name,  
 For thou hast set me free ;  
 Nor suffered foes to claim  
 A triumph over me.  
 O Lord, my God, to thee I cried.  
 And thou hast health and strength  
 supplied.

2 Thou hast my soul restored,  
 When I was near the grave;  
 And from the pit, O Lord,  
 Alive thou didst me save.  
 O ye his saints, sing to the Lord,  
 With thanks his holiness record.

3 His anger soon is past,  
 Life in his favor lies ;  
 Weeping a night may last,  
 At morn shall joy arise :  
 In my prosperity secure,  
 I said, my peace shall still endure.

4 Jehovah, by thy grace  
 My mountain standeth strong,  
 Thou hast withdrawn thy face,  
 And troubles round me throng.  
 To thee, O Lord, I raise my cries ;  
 To God my supplications rise.

- 5 What shall my blood avail,  
 When to the grave I go ?  
 Shall dust thy praises tell ?  
 Thy truth to others show ?  
 Hear me, O Lord, and mercy send,  
 My God, to me thy help extend.
- 6 My morning now is past,  
 And songs my lips employ ;  
 My sackcloth from me cast,  
 And I am girt with joy.  
 So shall my tongue through life adore,  
 And praise my God forever more.

23

\*Psalm 31. S. M.

## PART I.

**D**EFEND me, Lord, from shame,  
 For still I trust in thee ;  
 As just and righteous is thy name,  
 From trouble set me free.

- 2 Bow down to me thine ear,  
 Deliver me with speed ;  
 Be thou my rock and fortress near,  
 My help in time of need.
- 3 Thee for my rock I take,  
 My fortress and my stay ;  
 Do thou me lead for thy name's sake,  
 And guide me in thy way.

- 4 Lord, thou dost strength impart ;  
Then free me from the snare,  
Which foes for me, with wicked art,  
Did secretly prepare.
- 5 In confidence to thee,  
My spirit I commend ;  
Jehovah, God of truth, to me  
Thou didst redemption send.
- 6 I hate the false and vain,  
My trust is in the Lord ;  
And still my heart in joyous strains  
Thy mercy will record.
- 7 Lord, thou hast seen my woes,  
My soul in trouble known ;  
Nor shut me in the hand of foes,  
But freedom to me shown.
- 8 In mercy send relief,  
For troubles now prevail ;  
My eye is dim, consumed with grief,  
My flesh and spirit fail.
- 9 My life in grief is past,  
My weary years in groans ;  
For sin my strength is failing fast,  
Decayed are all my bones.

- 10 Reproached by every foe,  
 And more, by neighbors near ;  
 Through fear, my friends no friendship  
 They flee when I appear. [show,
- 11 Forgotten like the dead,  
 And spurned as broken ware ;  
 I hear the frequent slander spread ;  
 On every side is fear.
- 12 They join in dark accord,  
 They plot my blood to shed :  
 I trusted have on thee, O Lord,  
 “ Thou art my God,” I said.
- 13 My times are wholly thine,  
 From cruel foes me take :  
 Thy face make on thy servant shine,  
 Save for thy mercy’s sake.
- 14 From shame, O Lord, defend,  
 For I to thee have cried ;  
 Let foes be shamed, to death descend,  
 And, silent, there abide.
- 15 Do thou their tongues restrain,  
 Who false reports do seek ; [dain  
 And grievous things with proud dis-  
 Against the righteous speak.

## PART II. C. P. M.

- 16 How great the goodness thou hast  
stored  
In secret for thy saints, O Lord,  
Thy holy name who fear !  
How great the mercies wrought for  
those  
Who do in thee their trust repose,  
Before men's sons appear !
- 17 Thou in the secret of thy face,  
Shalt find for them a hiding-place  
From proud oppressors' wrongs ;  
A safe retreat for them prepare,  
And keep them in a covert there,  
Secure from strife of tongues.
- 18 Oh let Jehovah blessed be,  
Who showed his wondrous love to me  
In city fortified ;  
“ Cut off from thee,” I said in fear,  
Yet thou my suppliant voice didst hear,  
When unto thee I cried.
- 19 Oh love the Lord all that him serve,  
For he the faithful shall preserve,  
And all the proud reward.  
Be of good courage ; he with strength  
Will fill your steadfast hearts at length,  
All ye who trust the Lord.

24

**Psalm 34. L. M.**

**T**HE Lord will I at all times bless ;  
My mouth his praise shall still express.

My soul shall boast in God : my voice,  
The meek shall hear and shall rejoice.

- 2 O magnify the Lord with me,  
Let us to praise his name agree.  
I sought the Lord ; he did me hear,  
And set me free from ev'ry fear.
- 3 They looked to him and light received,  
Their faces were from shame relieved.  
This poor man on the Lord did call ;  
He heard, and saved from sorrows all.
- 4 His angel camps around to guard  
And rescue them that fear the Lord.  
See, God is good ; his goodness taste,  
For all that trust in him are blest.
- 5 Fear God, his saints ; no want at all  
Can such as fear the Lord befall.  
Young lions pine for lack of food ;  
Who seek the Lord shall lack no good.
- 6 Ye children, come ; to me give ear,  
And learn how ye the Lord should fear :  
What man to length of life aspires,  
And many days of good desires ?



- 7 From evil let thy tongue abstain ;  
 From speaking guile thy lips refrain ;  
 From ev'ry wicked way depart ;  
 Do good ; seek peace with all thy heart.
- 8 Upon the just God keeps his eyes ;  
 His ears are open to their cries :  
 Against the wicked sets his face,  
 From earth their memory to erase.
- 9 When just men cry, Jehovah hears,  
 And rescues them from all their fears ;  
 The Lord draws nigh to broken hearts ;  
 To contrite spirits, help imparts.
- 10 Though many ills the just befall,  
 The Lord delivers from them all ;  
 God shall him guard from every stroke,  
 Nor shall a single bone be broke.
- 11 Ill slays the wicked ; ruin waits  
 For him, the righteous man who hates ;  
 His servants' souls will God redeem ;  
 None perish shall who trust in him.

**25                    \*Psalm 35.    L. M.**

**L**ORD, plead my cause against my foes,  
 Against them fight that fight with  
     me ;  
 With shield and buckler them oppose,  
 Stand up and my defender be.

- 2 Draw out the spear, and close the way  
 Against the men that me oppress ;  
 And to my soul, in mercy say,  
 "I am thy Saviour in distress."
- 3 Ashamed, confounded, let them be,  
 That to destroy my soul have sought:  
 Brought to confusion let them flee,  
 Turned backward who to hurt me plot.
- 4 Jehovah's angel in his wrath,  
 Drive them like chaff before the wind;  
 All dark and slippery make their path,  
 His angel pressing hard behind.
- 5 Without a cause a snare they laid,  
 Within a pit which they prepared,  
 A pit without a cause they made,  
 In which my soul might be ensnared
- 6 Let him with sudden ruin meet,  
 And let him struggle in the snare,  
 Which he had spread for other feet :  
 Yea, let him meet destruction there!
- 7 Then shall my soul in God rejoice,  
 In his salvation joyful be,  
 And all my frame shall lift its voice,  
 And say, Lord, who is like to thee.

- 8 Who is like thee, who dost defend,  
     The needy poor against the strong ;  
 Who to the poor dost help extend,  
     To save from him that would him  
     wrong.
- 9 False witnesses against me stood ;  
     Of things I knew not, charges made.  
 They me rewarded ill for good ;  
     To rob my soul they ill repaid.
- 10 But I in mourning garb was clad,  
     When they in sickness suffered pain.  
 I made my soul with fasting sad ;  
     To me my prayer returned again.
- 11 As one for friend's or brother's woes,  
     So I for them went sadly on ;  
 As one for mother mourning goes,  
     So I with grief went bowing down.
- 12 But they rejoiced in my distress ;  
     To mock, the abjects gathered were ;  
 Unknown to me, around did press ;  
     With ceaseless rage they did me tear.
- 13 With hypocrites at feasts that mock,  
     They with their teeth have gnashed  
     on me.  
 How long, Jehovah, wilt thou look ;  
     How long wilt thou their raging see ?

- 14 My soul from their destructions guard;  
 My darling from the lions bring;  
 Then in the great assembly, Lord,  
 Among the people, praise I'll sing.
- 15 Let not my causeless foes, elate,  
 With joy, o'er me triumphant cry;  
 Nor they who me unjustly hate,  
 With secret scorning wink the eye.
- 16 They speak not peace, but falsehoods  
 they  
 Against the quiet ones devise;  
 Make wide their mouths at me, and say,  
 "Aha! we've seen it with our eyes."
- 17 This thou hast seen, thy silence break!  
 Lord, be from me not far away.  
 My God, my Lord, arise, awake,  
 And judge my cause, make no delay.
- 18 Judge me in righteousness, O God;  
 Let them not triumph over me;  
 Nor from their hearts proclaim abroad,  
 "Aha! our soul's desire we see."
- 19 Let them not glory in my fall,  
 And say, "We have him swallowed  
 quite!"  
 Dishonor, shame confound them all,  
 Who rise against me in their might.

20 But let them shout, let them rejoice,  
 Who long to see me justified ;  
 Yea, let them say, with ceaseless voice,  
 The Lord, the Lord be magnified.

21 The Lord who loves his servant's peace  
 To him prosperity doth give.  
 My joyful tongue shall never cease  
 To praise thy justice while I live.

*Rono.*

**26 Psalm 40. L. M. H.**

**I** WAITED long for God Most High,  
 And he inclined to hear my cry ;  
 He took me from a fearful pit,  
 And from the miry clay ;  
 Upon a rock he set my feet,  
 Establishing my way.

2 He taught my mouth and lips to frame  
 New songs to magnify his name.  
 This many seeing, filled with fear,  
 Shall on the Lord rely ;  
 Blest in their trust, they shun with care  
 The proud and such as lie.

3 O Lord my God, thy wonders wrought,  
 And thy kind thoughts exceed all  
 thought ;  
 No mind can their vast sum contain.

If them I would declare,  
And speak of them, the task is vain,  
So numberless they are.

4 Sin-offering thou hast not desired,  
Burnt sacrifice hast not required.  
O Lord, thou opened hast my ears ;  
I come, said I, to thee.  
Lo, this within thy book appears ;  
There it is said of me :

5 To do thy holy will aright,  
O Lord my God, is my delight ;  
Thy law within my heart doth reign.  
Thy justice I have shown ;  
That I my lips did not refrain,  
To thee, O Lord, is known.

6 I have not in my heart concealed,  
But to the saints thy truth revealed ;  
The righteousness which thou hast  
wrought,  
And faithfulness made known ;  
And thy salvation I have taught,  
Thy love and truth have shown.

7 I for thy tender mercies cried,  
O Lord, let them not be denied.  
To me thy loving kindness show,  
Thy truth be still my stay ;  
Let them preserve me where I go,  
And keep me every day.

- 8 Encompassed round with ills untold :  
On me my sins have taken hold,  
They're more than hairs upon my head,  
And shame my face hath veiled.  
Lord save me, haste to give me aid,  
My very heart hath failed.
- 9 All those who seek my soul to kill,  
Together let confusion fill.  
Those who desire my hurt, O Lord,  
Drive backward in their way ;  
Make desolate as their reward,  
To me "aha" that say.
- 10 Let all who seek to see thy face  
Be glad, and joyful in thy grace ;  
Let those who thy salvation love  
Continually proclaim,  
"O praise the Lord who dwells above,  
"And magnify his name."
- 11 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord  
With kindest thoughts will me regard.  
Thy helping grace thou wilt impart,  
And keep me in the way.  
Thou only my deliverer art,  
My God, do not delay.

27

**Psalm 42.** L. M.

**A**S pants the hart for water brooks,  
 So pants my soul, O God, for thee:  
 For thee it thirsts, to thee it looks,  
 And longs the living God to see.

2 Far from thy sacred courts, my tears  
 Have been my food by night and day,  
 While constantly with bitter sneers,  
 "Where is thy God?" the scoffers  
 say.

3 These things I'll call to mind, and cry,  
 When I shall tread the sacred way  
 To Zion, praising God on high,  
 With throngs who keep thy holy day.

4 Oh! why art thou cast down, my soul?  
 And what should so disquiet thee?  
 Still hope in God, I'll him extol,  
 Whose face brings saving help to me.

5 My God, although dejected now,  
 I think of thee to check my fear,  
 From Jordan's land, from Hermon's  
 brow,  
 And Mizar-hill, for thou art near.



- 6 Deep calls to deep in thunders loud,  
 Thy water-spouts repeat the call,  
 Whilst o'er me roll the billows proud,  
 And all thy waves upon me fall.
- 7 Yet shall the Lord command by day  
 His loving kindness ; and his song  
 By night be with me ; and I'll pray  
 To him who doth my life prolong.
- 8 I cry to God, my rock and stay,  
 Oh why hast thou forgotten me?  
 Why go I mourning all the day  
 Oppressed by my fierce enemy ?
- 9 Keen as a sword within my bones  
 Are the reproaches which I hear ;  
 Whilst every day, in scornful tones,  
 "Where is thy God ?" the scoffers  
 sneer.
- 10 Oh ! why art thou cast down, my soul ?  
 And what should so disquiet thee ?  
 Still hope in God, and him extol,  
 My God brings saving help to thee.

28

**Psalm 42. S. P. M.**

**A**S pants the hart for cooling flood,  
 So pants my soul, O living God,  
 To taste thy grace.

When unto thee shall I draw near?

Oh when within thy courts appear,  
 And see thy face?

2 Tears day and night have been my bread,  
 Whilst, "Where is now thy God," is said  
 By foes to me.

I call these things to mind with grief,  
 My soul I then, to find relief,  
 Pour out to thee.

3 With numbers gathered from abroad  
 I went to seek the house of God,  
 With joy and praise.

I ever joined with true delight  
 The multitude which kept aright  
 The holy days.

4 O thou my soul, why so depress'd?  
 Why thus with vexing thoughts oppress'd?  
 On God rely;

For I shall yet behold his face;  
 My God who helps me by his grace,  
 I'll magnify.

- 5 My God, my soul's cast down, yet still  
 From Jordan, Hermon, Mizar-hill,  
     I'll think of thee.  
 Deep calls to deep with deafening roar,  
 Thy water-spouts and billows pour  
     Their floods on me.
- 6 God will command his love by day,  
 And I by night will sing and pray  
     To God my life.  
 To God my rock I'll make my plea,  
 O why hast thou forgotten me  
     Amidst this strife?
- 7 Why ever restless do I mourn,  
 Oppressed by foes whose words of scorn  
     Are spread abroad?  
 And daily their reproachful words  
 Have pierced my soul like cuttingswords:  
     "Where is thy God?"
- 8 Oh thou my soul, why so depress'd?  
 Why thus with vexing thoughts oppress'd?  
     On God rely;  
 For I shall yet behold his face;  
 My God who helps me by his grace  
     I'll magnify.

29

**Psalm 43.** L. M.

**J**UDGE me, O God, and plead my cause  
 Against a realm that spurns thy law.  
 Save from the man of wrong and fraud,  
 For thou of all my strength art God.

2 Why dost thou cast me off distress'd?  
 Why do I mourn, by foes oppress'd?  
 Send light and truth to lead me still,  
 And bring me to thy holy hill.

3 Let me before thy courts appear,  
 Then to thy altar I'll draw near;  
 I'll go to God, my soul's chief joy  
 My God to praise my harp employ.

4 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?  
 Why thus doth grief my heart control?  
 Hope thou in God, he will sustain;  
 My God I'll praise him yet again.

*Mt. Vernon.*

30

**Psalm 43.** 8s and 7s.

**R**IGHTEOUS Judge, from foes defend  
 me,  
 Who combined false charges lay;  
 From thy arm deliverance send me,  
 And my treacherous foes dismay.

- 2 God my rock, my strength sustaining,  
 Why cast off my soul distressed?  
 Why am I in grief complaining,  
 By the power of foes oppressed?
- 3 Now thy light and truth descending,  
 Let them lead and guide me still,  
 Guide me to thy house ascending,  
 Lead me to thy holy hill.
- 4 There thine altar, Lord, surrounding,  
 God, my God, my boundless joy,  
 Harp and voice aloud resounding,  
 Praise shall all my powers employ.
- 5 Why my soul cast down and grieving?  
 Why within me such distress?  
 Hope in God, his help receiving,  
 God my life I yet shall bless.

**31.                    \*Psalm 46.   L. M.**

- G**OD will our strength and refuge  
 prove,  
 In all distress a present aid;  
 And though the trembling earth remove,  
 We will not fear or be dismayed.
- 2 Though hills be cast amid the sea,  
 And angry billows 'round them break,  
 Though waters roar and troubled be,  
 And mountains with their swelling  
 .     shake.

- 3 A river flows, whose living streams  
Make glad the city of our God,  
The tents where heavenly glory beams,  
Where God Most High hath his abode.
- 4 God has in her his dwelling made;  
And she shall never more be moved;  
Her God shall early give her aid,  
As he her help hath ever proved.
- 5 The kingdoms moved, the heathen  
raged,  
He spake, earth melted at his word;  
The Lord of hosts for us engaged,  
Our refuge high is Jacob's Lord.
- 6 Come, see the works of God displayed,  
The wonders of his mighty hand;  
What desolations he hath made,  
What ruin spread through all the  
land.
- 7 From earth the scourge of war he takes,  
The deadly strife to peace he turns,  
The spear he cuts, the bow he breaks,  
And in the fire the chariot burns.
- 8 Be still; know I am God Most High,  
O'er earth, o'er heathen I will reign,  
The Lord of hosts to us is nigh,  
Our shield shall Jacob's God remain.

32

**Psalm 47. S. M.**

**A**LL nations clap your hands,  
Let shouts of triumph ring,  
For dreadful over all the lands  
The Lord Most High is King.

2 He'll quell the peoples' rage,  
And nations will destroy;  
For us will choose our heritage,  
His chosen Jacob's joy.

3 With shouts ascends our King,  
With trumpets' stirring call;  
Praise, praise ye God, his praises sing,  
For God is Lord of all.

4 Oh sing in joyful strains,  
In songs his truth make known;  
God over all the nations reigns,  
High on his holy throne.

5 The heirs of gentile thrones  
With Abra'am's children meet.  
The shields of earth Jehovah owns;  
Exalted is his seat.

33

**Psalm 61.** C. P. M.

**L**ORD, hear my voice, my prayer attend,

From earth's remotest bound I send

My supplicating cry.

When troubles great o'erwhelm my breast,

Then lead me on the rock to rest,

That higher is than I!

2 In thee my soul has shelter found,  
And thou hast been from foes around

The tower of my defence:

My home shall thy pavilion be;

To covert of thy wings I'll flee,

And find deliverance.

3 For thou, O Lord, my vows hast heard.  
On me their heritage conferred,

That fear thy holy name,

Long life thou to the king will give,

Through generations he shall live,

From age to age the same.

4 Before the Lord, shall he abide:  
Oh! do thou truth and grace provide  
To guard him in the way.

So I thy praises will make known,

And humbly bending at thy throne,

My vows will daily pay.



**34 Psalm 65.** 7s and 6s.

**P**RAISE waits for thee in Zion,  
 To thee vows paid shall be,  
 O thou of prayer the hearer,  
 All flesh shall come to thee.

- 2 Iniquities against me  
 Prevail from day to day ;  
 But as for our transgressions,  
 Them shalt thou purge away.
- 3 Blest he whom thou hast chosen,  
 And unto thee brought nigh ;  
 Who hath for habitation  
 The courts of God Most High.
- 4 We shall in rich abundance  
 Be satisfied with grace,  
 And filled with all the goodness  
 Of thy most holy place.
- 5 O God of our salvation,  
 We plead with thee in prayer ;  
 Thy righteousness makes answer  
 By things which fearful are.
- 6 Of earth the ends remotest,  
 And those afar at sea,  
 These all, O Lord, are placing  
 Their confidence in thee.

- 7 His strength sets fast the mountains,  
He's girt about with power,  
He calms the angry people,  
And stills the ocean's roar.
- 8 Thy dreadful signs and wonders  
Make distant lands afraid;  
The morning and the evening  
By thee are joyful made.
- 9 Thy visit brings the showers,  
Thy floods enrich the field;  
Thy blessing so provides it,  
That earth our food shall yield.
- 10 Thou waterest her ridges,  
Her furrows down are pressed;  
With showers they are softened,  
Her spring by thee is blest.
- 11 The year is crowned with goodness,  
Thy paths drop fatness round;  
The hills and desert pastures  
With joyfulness resound.
- 12 The fields with flocks are covered,  
The vales with corn are clad;  
They shout, yea, they are singing,  
For thou hast made them glad.

**B**EFORE thee, Lord, a people waits,  
 To praise thy name in Zion's gates;  
 To thee shall vows be paid.

Thou hearer of the suppliant's prayer,  
 All flesh shall unto thee repair,  
 To seek thy gracious aid.

2 How great my trespasses appear!  
 But from all guilt thou wilt me clear,  
 And my transgressions hide.  
 How blest thy chosen, who by grace  
 Are brought within thy dwelling place,  
 That they may there abide.

3 The goodness of thy house, O Lord,  
 The joys thy holy courts afford,  
 Our souls shall satisfy.  
 By fearful deeds, in justice wrought,  
 The Lord will grant us what we sought,  
 Our Saviour, God Most High.

4 On whose sustaining arm depend,  
 To earth's and sea's remotest end,  
 All men, in every age.  
 Who, girt with strength, sets fast the hills,  
 Who roaring seas and billows stills,  
 Who calms the nations' rage.

- 5 The tribes of earth's remotest lands  
Behold the tokens of thy hands,  
And fear the earth throughout.  
The east, where beams the morning light,  
The west, in evening glories bright,  
By thee in gladness shout.
- 6 Thy timely visits bless the earth,  
To drenching rains thy clouds give birth.  
Enriching all the land ;  
By God's own river, deep and broad,  
Thou wilt prepare their corn, O God,  
By thy providing hand :
- 7 Thou wilt its ridged and furrowed plain  
Make soft and smooth with showers of  
rain,  
Its springing thou wilt bless.  
The year thou hast with goodness crown-  
ed,  
Thy paths drop fatness all around,  
E'en on the wilderness.
- 8 The little hills with verdure clad,  
Are girt with joy, by thee made glad ;  
The flocks in pastures lie ;  
The vales are robed with waving grain ;  
And shout and song from hill and plain,  
Swell joyous to the sky.

## 36      Psalm 67.    7s and 6s.

O GOD, to us show mercy,  
And bless us in thy grace,  
Cause thou to shine upon us  
The brightness of thy face,

2 That so through all the nations  
Thy way may be well known;  
And unto every people  
Thy saving health be shown.

3 O God, let people praise thee,  
Let all the people praise;  
O let the nations joyful  
Their songs of gladness raise.

4 For thou shalt judge the people  
In truth and righteousness;  
And on the earth all nations  
Shall thy just rule confess.

5 O God, let people praise thee,  
Thy praises let them sing;  
And then in rich abundance  
The earth her fruit shall bring.

6 God, our own God, shall bless us,  
God shall his blessing send,  
And people all shall fear him  
To earth's remotest end.

37

**\*Psalm 76.** L. M.

**I**N Judah God is known and feared,  
 In Israel's land his name is great,  
 His tent in Salem he hath reared,  
 In Zion fixed his royal seat.

2 He there brake arrows of the bow,  
 The shield, the sword, and war's array;  
 More excellent, O Lord, art thou,  
 More glorious far than hills of prey.

3 The stout of heart are spoiled in fight,  
 A deadly sleep the warriors slept;  
 No hand of all the men of might  
 Its wonted strength or cunning kept.

4 O Jacob's God, at thy command  
 The chariot and the horse went down :  
 Thou, thou art dreadful ; who can stand  
 Before the tempest of thy frown ?

5 From heaven Jehovah judgment gave ;  
 The trembling earth stood still, and  
 feared,  
 When all the meek on earth to save,  
 For righteous judgment God appeared

6 The wrath of man thy praise shall bring,  
 Remaining wrath thy hand shall stay,  
 Vow to the Lord your God and King,  
 Be faithful all your vows to pay.

- 7 Let all around their presents bring  
 To him whom all the world should fear  
 He cuts off princes : God the King  
 Shall dreadful to earth's kings appear.

33

Psalm 80. 11s.

O THOU who the Shepherd of Israel  
 art,  
 Give ear to our prayer and thy favor  
 impart ; [his way,  
 Thou leader of Joseph, thou guide of  
 'Mid cherubim dwelling, thy glory display.

- 2 In Ephraim's, Manasseh's and Benjamin's sight, [thy might,  
 Oh come thou and save us ; awake in  
 O God, give us favor, restore to thy  
 grace, [thy face.  
 And then we shall live in the light of

- 3 How long wilt thou turn in fierce anger  
 away, [do pray ?  
 O Lord God of hosts, when thy people  
 With tear-dread of sorrow their table is  
 laid ; [hast made.  
 Of tear's bitter mixture their drink thou

- 4 A strife thou hast made us to neighbors  
 around, [abound.  
 Our foes in their laughter and scoffing  
 O Lord God of hosts, us restore to thy  
 grace, [thy face.  
 And then we shall live in the light of
- 5 From Egypt's dark border a vine thou  
 didst take ; [make  
 Destroying the heathen didst room for it  
 Where planted it grew at thy sov'reign  
 command, [filled the land.  
 With roots deeply set and its boughs
- 6 The mountains were covered beneath  
 its deep shade, [displayed.  
 The cedars of God with the boughs it  
 Her boughs to the sea afar off she did  
 send,  
 Her branches far out to the river extend.
- 7 O why hast thou taken her hedges away,  
 That all who pass by her may make her  
 a prey ?  
 The boar from the forest destroys at  
 his will, [her still.  
 The beasts of the field are devouring
- 8 Return, God of hosts, O return unto  
 thine ; [this vine :  
 Look down from the heavens and visit



This vine which was planted by thy  
mighty hand; [madest to stand.  
This branch for thyself, which thou

9 The axe hews it down; it is burned in  
the fire;

They perish rebuked in thy terrible ire.  
O, lay then thy hand on the man of  
thy might, [in thy sight.  
The son of man made to stand strong

10 No more shall we wander, delighting  
in shame; [name.

Revive us, O Lord; we will call on thy  
O Lord God of hosts, us restore to thy  
grace, [thy face.

And then we shall live in the light of

*Missionary Hymn.*

**39 Psalm 84.** 7s and 6s.

**L**ORD God of hosts, how lovely  
The place where thou dost dwell!  
Thy tabernacles holy  
In pleasantness excel.

2 My soul is longing, fainting,  
Jehovah's courts to see;  
My heart and flesh are crying,  
O living God, for thee.

- 3 Behold the sparrow findeth  
A house in which to rest,  
The swallow hath discovered  
Where she may build her nest ;
- 4 And where securely sheltered,  
Her young she forth may bring ;  
So, Lord of hosts, thy altars  
I seek, my God, my King.
- 5 Blest who thy house inhabit,  
They ever give thee praise ;  
Blest all whom thou dost strengthen,  
Who love the sacred ways.
- 6 Who pass through Baca's valley,  
And make in it a well ;  
There rains in showers abundant  
The pools with water fill.
- 7 So they from strength unwearied  
Go forward unto strength,  
Till they appear in Zion,  
Before the Lord at length.
- 8 Oh hear, Lord God of Jacob,  
To me an answer yield ;  
The face of thy Anointed,  
Behold, O God, our Shield.

9 One day excels a thousand,  
 If spent thy courts within ;  
 I'll choose thy threshold rather  
 Than dwell in tents of sin.

10 Our sun and shield Jehovah  
 Will grace and glory give ;  
 No good will he deny them  
 That uprightly do live.

11 O God of hosts, Jehovah,  
 How blessed is each one  
 Whose confidence reposes  
 On thee, O Lord, alone.

*Temple.*

**40 Psalm 85.** L. M. 6 lines.

**L** ORD, thou hast favor shown thy land,  
 And brought back Jacob's captive  
 band ;

Thy people's sins thou pardoned hast,  
 And all their guilt hast covered o'er,  
 Removed from them thine anger sore,  
 All thy fierce wrath behind thee cast.

2 Turn us, O God our Saviour, turn,  
 Nor longer let thine anger burn ;  
 Wilt thou forever angry be ;  
 Through ages shall thy wrath survive ?  
 Wilt thou not us again revive,  
 That so we may rejoice in thee ?

- 3 O Lord, to us thy mercy show,  
 And thy salvation now bestow ;  
 We wait to hear what God will say :  
 Peace to his people he will speak,  
 And to his saints, but let them seek  
 No more in folly's path to stray.
- 4 His saving help is surely near,  
 To those his holy name that fear ;  
 Thus glory dwells in all our land.  
 Now heavenly truth unites with grace,  
 And righteousness and peace embrace,  
 In full accord they ever stand.
- 5 Truth springing forth the earth shall  
 crown,  
 And righteousness from heaven look  
 down,  
 And God on us his goodness shed :  
 Our land shall then with plenty flow,  
 Before him righteousness shall go,  
 And cause us in his steps to tread.

41      \***Psalm 88.**    8s and 7s.

○ THOU, God of my salvation,  
 Day and night I cry to thee ;  
 Hear my humble supplication,  
 Quickly bow thine ear to me.

- 2 Filled with grief my soul is sighing,  
To the grave my life draws near,  
Numbered now among the dying,  
Like one helpless I appear.
- 3 Free to sleep in death's dark chamber,  
Like the slain within the grave ;  
Whom thou dost no more remember,  
Whom thy hand no more shall save.
- 4 In the pit thy hand has laid me,  
In the darkness and in deeps ;  
Sorely has thy wrath dismayed me,  
O'er my soul affliction sweeps.
- 5 Friendship's ties by thee are broken,  
Friends are banished from my sight ;  
Scorned by them, my name is spoken ;  
Closed on me is sorrow's night.
- 6 Mourns my eye, my powers languish,  
Sore affliction presses me ;  
Lord, I cry to thee in anguish,  
Daily stretch my hands to thee.
- 7 Shall the dead, to life returning,  
Rise and sing thy wonders, Lord ?  
Shall the grave thy love be learning,  
Death thy faithfulness record ?

- 8 Shall thy works and wondrous doing,  
     Be proclaimed in darkness deep?  
 Righteousness shall they be viewing  
     Wrapt in cold oblivion's sleep?
- 9 But, O Lord, at dawn awaking,  
     Prayer and cries I'll send to thee:  
 Why, my God, my soul forsaking,  
     Hidest thou thy face from me?
- 10 All my days I've been afflicted,  
     Ready from my youth to die;  
 I with suff'rings am distracted,  
     While thy terrors on me lie.
- 11 Flames of wrath are o'er me leaping,  
     Horrors great upon me roll;  
 Round they come like waters sweeping,  
     Daily compassing my soul.
- 12 Thou my dearest friends hast banished,  
     My companions put to flight;  
 All acquaintances have vanished,  
     Driven to the shades of night.

42

\*Psalm 91. L. M.

THE man who once has found abode  
 Within the secret place of God,  
 Shall with Almighty God abide,  
 And in his shadow safely hide.

- 2 I of the Lord my God will say,  
“He is my refuge and my stay ;  
To him for safety I will flee ;  
My God, in him my trust shall be.
- 3 He shall with all-protecting care  
Preserve thee from the fowler’s snare ;  
When fearful plagues around prevail,  
No fatal stroke shall thee assail.
- 4 His outspread pinions shall thee hide ;  
Beneath his wings shalt thou confide,  
His faithfulness shall ever be  
A shield and buckler unto thee.
- 5 No nightly terrors shall alarm,  
No deadly shaft by day shall harm,  
Nor pestilence that walks by night,  
Nor plagues that waste in noon day  
light.
- 6 A thousand at thy side shall lie,  
At thy right hand ten thousand die,  
But thou unharmed, secure, shalt see  
What wicked men’s reward shall be.
- 7 Because thy trust is God alone,  
Thy dwelling-place the Highest One,  
No evil shall upon thee come,  
Nor plague approach thy guarded home.

- 8 His watchful angels he commands,  
To bear thee safely in their hands;  
Safe thou shalt walk in ways unknown,  
Nor dash thy foot against a stone.
- 9 Thy foot shall crush the adder's head,  
On lions and on dragons tread;  
And since on me he set his love,  
I will his constant Saviour prove.
- 10 Because to him my name is dear,  
I'll him exalt above all fear.  
To me he'll lift his earnest cry,  
And I will answer from on high.
- 11 I will be near when troubles press;  
I'll save him and with honors bless;  
With life he satisfied shall be,  
And my salvation he shall see.

*Laban.*

**43 Psalm 93. S. M.**

- G**OD reigneth, he is clothed  
With majesty most bright;  
Himself Jehovah clothes with strength,  
And girds about with might.
- 2 The world is firmly fixed,  
That it cannot depart;  
Thy throne is fixed of old, and thou  
From everlasting art.



3 The floods have lifted up,  
 They lifted up their voice,  
 The floods have lifted up their waves  
 And made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the Lord on high  
 Is mightier by far  
 Than noise of many waters is,  
 Or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies all  
 In faithfulness excel;  
 And holiness forever, Lord,  
 Thy house becometh well.

*Temple.*

**11 Psalm 95.** L. M. 6 lines,

COME, let us sing with joy to God,  
 The rock of our salvation laud;  
 Let us in psalms our tongues employ;  
 Before him render thanks with joy;  
 Great is the Lord whose praise we sing,  
 Above all Gods a mighty king.

2 The vast deep places of the land,  
 And strength of hills are in his hand;  
 The sea is his, he gave it birth,  
 His hands prepared the solid earth;  
 O come, and let us worship now,  
 Before the Lord our Maker bow.

- 3 He is our God, we are the sheep  
 His hand doth feed and safely keep ;  
 If ye his voice will hear to-day,  
 Then harden not your hearts as they  
 Who in the wilderness beheld  
 His mighty works, and yet rebelled.
- 4 Your fathers there my works did see,  
 But still they proved and tempted me ;  
 For forty years I them did bear ;  
 I said, in heart and ways they err ;  
 To whom in wrath I did protest  
 They shall not see my promised rest.

*Uxbridge.*

45

**Psalm 96. L. M.**

- SING a new song to the Lord ;  
 Sing all the earth, and bless his  
 name ;  
 From day to day his praise record,  
 The Lord's redeeming grace proclaim.
- 2 Tell all the world his wondrous ways,  
 Tell heathen nations far and near ;  
 Great is the Lord, and great his praise,  
 Feared more than gods that nations  
 fear.

- 3 The heathen gods are idols vain ;  
     He made the heavens and he supports.  
 Both light and honor lead his train,  
     While strength and beauty fill his  
     courts.
- 4 O give the Lord, ye tribes and tongues,  
     O give the Lord due praise and sing;  
 Give strength and glory in your songs.  
     Come, throng his courts and offerings  
     bring.
- 5 Oh fear and bow, adorned with grace,  
     And tell each land that God is king;  
 He fix'd the earth's unchanging base,  
     Just judgment to the world he'll bring.
- 6 Let heaven exult, let earth rejoice,  
     Let seas and all their fullness roar ;  
 Let waving fields lift high their voice ;  
     The wood's wild joy in songs shall  
     soar.
- 7 So let them shout before our God,  
     For lo ! he comes, he comes with  
     might,  
 To wield the sceptre and the rod,  
     To judge the world with truth and  
     right.

46

**Psalm 97. L. M.**

**J**EHOVAH reigns ; let earth be glad,  
 And all her islands clap their hands ;  
 With clouds and darkness he is clad,  
 His throne in right and judgment  
 stands.

2 A fiery stream before him goes,  
 And burns around him all his foes ;  
 His lightning shafts, in vengeance  
 hurled,  
 Blaze, lurid o'er the trembling world.

3 Like wax the mountains melt away,  
 Before his majesty divine ;  
 The heavens his righteousness display,  
 All nations see his glory shine.

4 Be shamed who idols serve and boast,  
 Fear him, ye gods, with all your host ;  
 When Zion glad, thy judgments heard,  
 Then Judah's daughters praised the  
 Lord.

5 Exalted is thy throne, O Lord,  
 Above all gods, above all lands.  
 Hate evil, ye who love his word,  
 His saints he frees from wicked hands.

- 6 For all the righteous sown is light,  
And joy for men in heart upright,  
Ye saints rejoice in God ; him bless  
When musing on his holiness.

*Andre.*

47      **Psalm 98.**      L. M.

- COME, let us sing unto the Lord,  
A song of praise with sweet accord ;  
For wonders great by him are done ;  
His hand and arm have victory won.
- 2 The great salvation of our God  
Is seen through all the earth abroad ;  
Before the heathens' wondering sight  
He hath revealed his truth and right.
- 3 He called to mind his truth and grace  
In promise made to Israel's race ;  
And unto earth's remotest bound  
Glad tidings of salvation sound.
- 4 All lands to God lift up your voice,  
Sing praise to him—with shouts rejoice ;  
With voice of joy and loud acclaim,  
Let all unite and praise his name.
- 5 Praise God with harp, with harp sing  
praise,  
With voice of psalms his glory raise ;  
With trumpets, cornets, gladly sing,  
And shout before the Lord the King.

- 6 Let earth be glad, let billows roar,  
 And all that dwell from shore to shore ;  
 Let floods clap hands with one accord,  
 Let hills rejoice before the Lord ;
- 7 For lo ! he comes ; at his command  
 All nations shall in judgment stand ;  
 In justice robed, and throned in light,  
 The Lord shall judge, dispensing right.

*Greenville.*

**48 Psalm 103.** 8s and 7s.

- MY soul, bless thou Jehovah,  
 All within me bless his name ;  
 Bless Jehovah, and forget not  
 All his mercies to proclaim.
- 2 Who forgives all thy transgressions,  
 Thy diseases all who heals ;  
 Who redeems thee from destruction,  
 Who with thee so kindly deals.
- 4 Who with tender mercies crowns thee,  
 Who with good things fills thy mouth,  
 So that even like the eagle  
 Thou hast been restored to youth.
- 4 In his righteousness Jehovah  
 Will deliver those distressed ;  
 He will execute just judgment  
 In the cause of all oppressed.

- 5 He made known his ways to Moses,  
And his acts to Israel's race ;  
God is plentiful in mercy,  
Slow to anger, rich in grace.
- 6 He will not forever chide us,  
Nor keep anger in his mind,  
Hath not dealt as we offended,  
Nor rewarded as we sinned.
- 7 For as high as is the heaven,  
Far above the earth below,  
Ever great to greet them that fear him  
Is the mercy he will show.
- 8 Far as east from west is distant,  
He hath put away our sin ;  
Like the pity of a father  
Has the Lord's compassion been.
- 9 Well he knows our frame, remembering  
We are dust, our days like grass ;  
Man is like the flower blooming,  
Till the hot winds o'er it pass.
- 10 Then 'tis gone, and is remembered  
By its former place no more ;  
But on them that fear Jehovah  
Rests his mercy evermore.

- 11 As it was without beginning,  
So it lasts without an end :  
To his children's children ever  
Shall his righteousness extend.
- 12 Unto such as keep his cov'nant,  
And are steadfast in his way ;  
Unto those who still remember  
His commandments and obey.
- 13 In the heavens high Jehovah  
Hath for him prepared his throne,  
And throughout his vast dominion  
All his works his powers shall own.
- 14 Bless Jehovah, ye his angels,  
Spirits that excel in might ;  
Ye who hear what he commands you,  
Ye that do it with delight.
- 15 Bless and magnify Jehovah,  
All ye hosts that do his will ;  
Ye his servants, ever ready  
All his pleasure to fulfil.
- 16 Bless Jehovah, all his creatures,  
Ever under his control ;  
All throughout his vast dominion,  
Bless Jehovah, O my soul.



## 49      \*Psalm 108.    L. M.

**M**Y heart is firmly fixed, O God,  
 I'll sing and play thy name to laud;  
 My glory, harp, and lute awake,  
 The morning I will vocal make.

2 I'll thank thee 'mid the nations, Lord,  
 Among the people praise accord;  
 The heavens vast thy grace transcends,  
 And to the clouds thy truth extends.

3 Be thou o'er heavens high, O God.  
 Thy glory o'er the earth abroad;  
 That thy beloved free may stand,  
 Hear us, and save with thy right hand.

4 God spoken hath with holy voice,  
 And I will triumph and rejoice;  
 I'll Shechem's fields by lot assign,  
 O'er Succoth's vale will draw the line.

5 Manasseh, Gilead too, are mine,  
 On Ephraim shall my head recline;  
 My ruler I shall Judah greet,  
 In Moab I shall wash my feet.

6 At Edom I will cast my shoe,  
 And triumph o'er Philistia too;  
 Who to the city fortified;  
 To Edom who will be my guide?

- 7 O God, do thou our leader be,  
 Though we are now cast off by thee;  
 And when our hosts to battle go,  
 O God, do thou thy presence show.
- 8 From trouble help, and bid us live,  
 For vain the help that man can give;  
 In God will we great valor show,  
 And he our foes will overthrow.

Ware.

50 Psalm 112. L. M.

*Halleluiah.*

- H**OW blest the man that fears the Lord,  
 And makes his law his chief delight  
 His seed shall share his great reward,  
 And on the earth be men of might.
- 2 Abounding wealth shall bless his home,  
 His righteousness shall still endure,  
 To him shall light arise in gloom;  
 He's kind, compassionate and pure.
- 3 The good will favor show, and lend,  
 And his affairs discreetly guide,  
 Unmoved he stands till life shall end,  
 His name in honor shall abide.
- 4 No evil tiding shall he fear;  
 His heart doth on the Lord repose;  
 He stands unmoved by dangers near,  
 Till he shall see his prostrate foes.

5 Dispersing gifts among the poor,  
     His liberal hands their wants supply;  
 His righteousness shall still endure,  
     His power shall be exalted high.

6 The wicked shall his honor see,  
     Consume with grief, and gnash and  
     wail;  
 Their hopes shall disappointed be,  
     And their desires forever fail.

*Lennox.*

51           **Psalm 114.** H. M.

**W**HEN Israel again  
 Was out of Egypt brought,  
 And Jacob's house from men  
     Whose language they knew not,  
 Then Judah was his holy place,  
     And his dominion Israel's race.

2 His face the sea discerned,  
     In haste away it fled;  
 The Jordan backward turned—  
     Its waters were afraid;  
 Behold! the mountains skipped like  
     rams,  
 And all the little hills like lambs.

- 3 What ailed thee, O thou sea,  
     That thou fled'st at the sight?  
 Thou Jordan ! what ailed thee,  
     That thou didst turn in flight ?  
 Ye mountains, that ye skipped like rams?  
 And you, ye little hills, like lambs?
- 4 Let all the earth abroad  
     Before Jehovah fear ;  
 And tremble when the God  
     Of Israel draws near—  
 Who from the rock did water bring,  
     Who made the flinty rock a spring.

*Golden Shore.*

**52          Psalm 117.** 8s. and 7s.

**P**RAISE Jehovah, all ye nations,  
 All ye people, praise proclaim ;  
 For his grace and loving kindness,  
     Oh sing praises to his name.

- 2 Great to us hath been his mercy,  
     Ever faithful is his word ;  
 Through all ages it endureth,  
     Halleluiah, praise the Lord.

*Wilmot.*

53

**Psalm 121.** . 7s.

**T**O the hills I'll lift mine eyes,  
 Whence my hopes of succor rise;  
 From the Lord comes all my aid,  
 Who the heaven and earth hath made

2 He will ever be thy guide,  
 And thy foot shall never slide;  
 God, his Israel that keeps,  
 Never slumbers, never sleeps.

3 God thy keeper still shall stand  
 As a shade on thy right hand;  
 Neither sun by day shall smite,  
 Nor the silent moon by night.

4 God shall guard from every ill,  
 Keep thy soul in safety still;  
 Both without and in thy door,  
 He will keep thee evermore.

*Duke Street.*

54

**Psalm 122.** L. M.

**W**ITH joy I hear my friends exclaim,  
 "Come, let us in God's temple  
 meet."

Within thy gates, Jerusalem,  
 We now have placed our willing feet.

- 2 A city built compact and fair,  
 Jeru'slem stands, the sacred place,  
 To which the gathering tribes repair,  
 Tribes of Jehovah's chosen race.
- 3 'Tis there by his command they meet,  
 To render thanks and pay their vows;  
 And there is judgment's royal seat,  
 There are the thrones of David's house,
- 4 Pray that Jerus'lem's peace endure,  
 For all that love thee, God will bless;  
 Peace dwell within thy walls secure,  
 And joy within thy palaces.
- 5 For sake of friends and kindred dear,  
 My heart's desire is "peace to thee,"  
 And for the house of God, my prayer  
 Shall seek thy good continually.

*New March.*

**55 Psalm 123. L. M.**

**T**O thee, O Lord, I lift mine eyes,  
 O thou, enthroned above the skies!  
 As servants watch their master's hand,  
 Or maids by mistress watching stand,  
 So to the Lord our eyes we raise,  
 Until his mercy he displays.

- 2 Have mercy, Lord, we cry to thee ;  
 Filled with contempt thy servants see !  
 Have mercy on us, scorned by those  
 Who live in undisturbed repose !  
 Beneath the scorning of the proud,  
 And their contempt, our soul is bowed.

*Windham.*

**56 Psalm 124. L. M.**

- H**AD not the Lord, may Israel say,  
 Had not the Lord maintained our  
 side,  
 When men to make our lives a prey,  
 Rose like the swelling of the tide.
- 2 The swelling tide had been our grave,  
 So fiercely did the waters roll :  
 And the proud torrent, wave on wave,  
 Had swept above our drowning soul.
- 3 Blest be the Lord : let praise be given  
 That we escaped from death so nigh ;  
 So when the fowler's snare is riven,  
 Soars the escaping bird on high.
- 4 The snare is rent and we are free  
 Our grateful souls to God arise ;  
 For all our help has come from thee,  
 Great Maker of the earth and skies,

**57          Psalm 125.    7s and 6s.**

**H**E that in God confideth  
Like Zion Mount shall be,  
Which evermore abideth,  
Unmoved eternally.

2 As mountains which defend her,  
Jerusalem surround,  
His saints secure to render,  
God compasseth around.

3 The sinner's rod shall never  
On just men's lot abide,  
Lest upright men should ever  
To sin be turned aside.

4 Thy goodness, Lord our Saviour,  
To all the good impart;  
And ever show thy favor  
To men of upright heart.

5 But those whose choice is rather  
In crooked ways to go,  
With sinners God shall gather;  
On Israel peace bestow.



**58 Psalm 126. L. M.**

'T WAS like a dream, when by the Lord  
 From bondage Zion was restored:  
 Our mouths were filled with mirth, our  
 tongues  
 Were ever singing joyful songs.

2 The heathen owned what God had  
 wrought; [brought.  
 Great works, which joy to us have  
 Assouthern streams when filled with rain,  
 Lord, turn our captive state again.

3 Who sow in tears with joy shall reap;  
 Though bearing precious seed they weep  
 While going forth, yet shall they sing,  
 When coming back their sheaves they  
 bring.

**59 \*Psalm 127. L. M.**

UNLESS the Lord the house shall  
 build,  
 The weary builders toil in vain;  
 Unless the Lord the city shield,  
 The guards a useless watch maintain.

2 In vain you rise ere morning break,  
 And late your nightly vigils keep,  
 And bread of anxious care partake:  
 God gives to his beloved sleep.

- 3 Lo, children are the gift of God,  
 And sons the blessing he commands,  
 These when in youthful days bestowed,  
 Are like the shafts in warriors' hands.
- 4 And happy they whose quivers bear  
 Full store of arrows such as these;  
 They in the gate are free from fear,  
 And boldly face their enemies.

**60**      \***Psalm 128.**    8s and 7s.

**B**LEST the man who fears Jehovah,  
 Walking ever in his ways;  
 Thou shalt eat of thy hands' labor,  
 And be happy all thy days.

- 2 Like a vine in fruit abounding,  
 In thy house thy wife is found;  
 And like olive plants thy children  
 Compassing thy table round.
- 3 Lo ! on him that fears Jehovah  
 Shall this blessedness attend;  
 Thus Jehovah out of Zion  
 Shall to thee his blessings send.
- 4 Thou shalt see Jerusalem prosper,  
 Long as thou on earth shalt dwell;  
 Thou shalt see thy children's children  
 And the peace of Israel.

**61 Psalm 130.** 7s and 8s.

**F**ROM the depths do I invoke thee,  
O Jehovah, give an ear;  
To my voice be thou attentive,  
And my supplication hear.

2 Lord, if thou shouldst mark transgressions,  
Who before thee, Lord, shall stand?  
But with thee there is forgiveness,  
That thy name may fear command.

3 For Jehovah I am waiting,  
And my hope is in his word;  
In his word of promise given,  
Yea, my soul waits for the Lord.

4 For the Lord my soul is waiting,  
More than watchers in the night,  
More than they for morning watching,  
Watching for the morning light.

5 Israel, hope thou in Jehovah,  
Mercies great are found with him;  
He abounding in redemption,  
Israel will from sins redeem.

*Silver Street.***62 Psalm 131. S. M.**

**M**Y heart's not haughty, Lord,  
 Nor lofty is mine eye;  
 I meddle not in matters great—  
 In things for me too high.

2 I surely have composed  
 And soothed myself to rest—  
 Yea, even as a weaned child  
 Upon its mother's breast.

3 My soul is like a child  
 Wean'd and submissive grown;  
 O Israel, now and evermore  
 Trust in the Lord alone.

*Greenville.***63 Psalm 132. 8s and 7s.**

**L**ORD, remember thou for David,  
 All his trouble and his care;  
 How he vowed to God of Jacob,  
 To the great Jehovah sware.

2 I my dwelling will not enter,  
 To my couch will not arise;  
 I'll not give my eyelids slumber,  
 Nor in sleep will close my eyes;

- 3 Till I find a place of dwelling,  
Where the Lord may make abode ;  
Till I find a habitation,  
Meet for Jacob's mighty God.
- 4 Lo, at Ephratah we heard it,  
And of it we understood ;  
In the fields we also found it,  
In the city of the wood.
- 5 Let us seek his courts and worship  
At his footstool with delight :  
Rise, O Lord, thy rest to enter ;  
Come, and bring thy ark of might.
- 6 Let thy priests be clothed with justice ;  
Let thy saints rejoicing make ;  
See the face of thy Anointed,  
For thy servant David's sake.
- 7 God hath sworn in truth to David,  
And his oath will not disown :  
Of the children which I gave thee,  
I will place upon thy throne.
- 8 If thy sons will keep my cov'nant,  
And observe what I command,  
On thy throne, forever sitting,  
Shall their children rule the land :

- 9 For the Lord hath chosen Zion,  
     'Tis the dwelling loved of God;  
 Here I'll rest and dwell forever,  
     I delight in this abode.
- 10 Richly blessing her provision,  
     I will fill her poor with bread;  
 Clothe her priests with my salvation,  
     Make her saints exceeding glad.
- 11 There shall David's power flourish,  
     For my King a lamp's ordained;  
 I with shame his foes will cover,  
     And his crown shall be maintained.

*Pilesgrove.*

**64                    Psalm 132.    L. M.**

- LORD, remember David now,  
     And think on all his weight of care;  
 How to the Lord he made his vow,  
     To Jacob's mighty God he sware:
- 2 I will not tread within my hall,  
     Nor on my bed will seek repose;  
 No sleep upon mine eyes shall fall,  
     Nor slumber shall mine eyelids close;
- 3 Until for Jacob's mighty Lord  
     I find a sure and fit abode;  
 Of it at Ephratah we heard,  
     We found it in the fields of wood.

- 4 Arise, O Lord, come to thy rest ;  
 Thy footstool is our sacred shrine ;  
 With robes of truth thy priests invest ;  
 And shouts shall hail the Ark Divine.
- 5 For David, thine own servant's sake,  
 Turn not away Messiah's face ;  
 And thou thy truth wilt never break—  
 The truth thus sworn to David's race:
- 6 "Upon thy throne thy seed shall reign ;  
 And if their heart my covenant  
 own—  
 And still my honored laws maintain —  
 Their seed shall hold an endless  
 throne."
- 7 For high on Zion's hill above,  
 The Lord has fixed his dwelling  
 bright ;  
 This is the city of my love,  
 The chosen rest of my delight.
- 8 I'll bless her stores with large increase,  
 And plenteous bread her poor shall  
 bring ;  
 Her priests I'll clothe in robes of peace,  
 And songs of joy her saints shall  
 sing.

- 9 There David's horn shall bud and grow,  
 Thence mine Anointed's light shall  
 stream,  
 With utter shame I'll clothe his foe,  
 But bright his endless crown shall be.

*Missionary Hymn.*

**65 Psalm 133.** 7s and 6s.

**B**EHOLD how good and pleasant,  
 And how becoming well,  
 Where brethren all united,  
 In peace together dwell.

- 2 'Tis like the precious ointment  
 That on the head did flow,  
 Which down the beard of Aaron,  
 Did o'er his vesture go.

- 3 Like dews which on Mount Hermon  
 And Zion hills descend ;  
 There God commands the blessing,  
 Life that shall never end.

**66 \*Psalm 135.** L. M.

**O**H praise the Lord, his praise proclaim;  
 All ye his servants, praise his name,  
 Who in the Lord's house ever wait,  
 Who stand in our God's temple gate



- 2 The Lord is good, his praise proclaim,  
Since it is pleasant, praise his name ;  
He for himself did Jacob take,  
And Israel his possession make.
- 3 I know the Lord is high in state,  
Above all Gods our Lord is great ;  
The Lord performs what he decrees,  
In heaven and earth, in depths and seas.
- 4 He makes the vapors to ascend  
In clouds from earth's remotest end ;  
He for the rain gives lightning wings,  
The wind out from his treasure brings.
- 5 He smote from greatest to the least  
Of Egypt's first-born, man and beast ;  
In midst of thee, O Egypt land,  
Sent signs and wonders from his hand.
- 6 He made his wonders dread to fall  
On Pharaoh and his servants all ;  
He many nations overthrew,  
And mighty kings and princes slew.
- 7 He Sihon slew, and Bashan's king,  
On Canaan's thrones did ruin bring ;  
Their land for heritage bestowed  
On Israel for their own abode.

- 8 O Lord, eternal is thy name,  
 Thy mem'ry lives in endless fame ;  
 God will his people's cause maintain,  
 And to his servants turn again,
- 9 The heathen idols all are nought,  
 But silver, gold, by man's hand wrought;  
 With mouths, no power of speech they  
 find,  
 With eyes to see, they yet are blind.
- 10 With ears, they hear no voice or sound,  
 And in their mouth no breath is found;  
 Their makers all their likeness bear ;  
 Who trust in them their fate shall share.
- 11 O house of Israel, bless the Lord ;  
 Let Aaron's house him praise accord ;  
 Him bless, let Levi's house proclaim ;  
 Bless ye the Lord who fear his name.
- 12 Forever let the Lord be blest ;  
 From Zion let it be expressed ;  
 Jerus'lem is his dwelling place.  
 Praise ye the Lord, make known his  
 grace.

*Happy Day.*

**67          Psalm 136.   L. M.**

○ H, thank the Lord, the Lord of love ;  
 Oh, thank the God, all gods above.  
 His mercy flows an endless stream,  
 Through all eternity the same.

2 Oh thank the mighty King of Kings ;  
Whose arm hath done such wondrous  
things.

His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.

3 Whose wisdom gave the heavens their  
birth,

And on the waters spread the earth.

His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.

4 Who taught yon glorious lights their  
way,

The radiant sun to rule the day.

His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.

5 The moon and stars to rule the night,  
With radiance of a milder light.

His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.

6 Who smote the Egyptian's stubborn  
pride,

When in his wrath their first-born died.

His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.

- 7 But led his Israel from their land,  
With outstretched arm and conquering  
hand.  
His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.
- 8 Whose hand the Red Sea's waters cleave,  
And guided Israel through the wave.  
His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.
- 9 But buried Pharaoh and his bands,  
And led his flock through desert lands.  
His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.
- 10 Who smote proud monarchs in their  
might,  
And warlike princes slew in fight.  
His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.
- 11 Sihon, the king of Heshbon's towers,  
And Og, the lord of Bashan's powers.  
His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.
- 12 And for inheritance their land  
He gave to Israel's chosen band.  
His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.

13 Who thought on us amidst our woes,  
And rescued us from all our foes.

His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.

14 Who daily feeds each living thing;  
Oh, thank the heaven's Almighty  
King.

His mercy flows an endless stream,  
Through all eternity the same.

*Ward.*

**68 Psalm 137. L. M.**

**B**Y Babel's streams we sat and wept,  
For memory still to Zion clung;  
The winds alone our harp-strings swept,  
That on the drooping willows hung.

2 There our rude captors, flushed with  
pride,

A song required to mock our wrongs;  
Our spoilers called for mirth, and cried,  
"Come, sing us one of Zion's songs."

3 Oh, how the Lord's song shall we sing;  
How touch our harps with trembling  
hand?

Oh, no! we have not voice nor string,  
For such a song in this strange land.

- 4 Jerusalem, God's holy hill,  
     If I of thee forgetful prove,  
 Let my right hand forget its skill  
     With grace the harp's sweet strings  
     to move.
- 5 If I do not remember thee,  
     Let my parched tongue its utterance  
     cease ;  
 If my chief joy be dear to me  
     Beyond Jerusalem's joy and peace.
- 6 Remember, Lord, how Edom's crowd,  
     Glad in Jerusalem's day of woe,  
 Urged on the victor, shouting loud,  
     "Down with her walls, o'erthrow,  
     o'erthrow."
- 7 O Babel's daughter, God's decree  
     Dooms thee to wrath, a wretched prey;  
 And blest shall that avenger be  
     Who shall to thee our wrongs repay.
- 8 Yea, truly, shall that man be blest,  
     And with triumphal honor crowned,  
 Who rends thy children from the breast,  
     To dash them bleeding to the ground.

69

## Psalm 138. L.M.

WITH all my heart I'll praise thy  
name,

Before the gods thy praise proclaim :  
I'll worship in thy holy place,  
And praise thee for thy truth and grace.

2 For thou o'er all thy name, O Lord,  
Hast magnified thy faithful word ;  
Thou didst me answer when I cried,  
Thou hast my soul with strength supplied.

3 All kings of earth shall give thee praise,  
When from thy mouth they learn thy  
ways :  
They in Jehovah's ways shall sing,  
For great in glory is our King.

4 The Lord, though high, respects the low;  
But he the proud far off doth know ;  
Though waves of trouble round me roll,  
Thou, Lord, wilt yet revive my soul.

5 My foes enraged, my way withstand ;  
Against them thou wilt stretch thy hand;  
Thine own right hand shall set me free,  
And perfect make thy work for me.

- 6 O Lord, thy mercy never ends,  
 Throughout all ages it extends;  
 Then on thy servant pity take,  
 Thine own hand's works do not forsake.

70                    \*Psalm 139. L. M.

**L**ORD, thou hast searched me and hast  
    known

- My rising up and lying down,  
 And from afar thy searching eye  
 Beholds my thoughts that secret lie.
- 2 Thou knowest my path and lying down,  
 And all my ways to thee are known;  
 For in my tongue no word can be,  
 But, lo, O Lord, 'tis known to thee.
- 3 Behind, before me, thou dost stand,  
 And lay on me thy mighty hand;  
 Such knowledge is for me too strange,  
 'Tis high beyond my utmost range.
- 4 Oh whither shall my footsteps fly,  
 Beyond thy Spirit's searching eye?  
 To what retreat shall I repair,  
 And find not thy dread presence there?
- 5 If I to heaven shall ascend,  
 Thy presence there will me attend;  
 If in the grave I make my bed,  
 Lo, there I find thy presence dread.



- 6 If on the morning wings I flee,  
And dwell in utmost parts of sea ;  
Even there thy hand shall guide my way,  
And thy right hand shall be my stay.
- 7 Or, if I say, to shun thine eye,  
In shades of darkness I will lie,  
Around me then the very night  
Will shine as shines the noon-day light.
- 8 From thee the shades can nought disguise,  
The night is day before thine eyes ;  
The darkness is to thee as bright  
As are thy beams of noonday light.
- 9 My very reins belong to thee ;  
Thou in the womb didst cover me ;  
And I to thee will praise proclaim,  
For fearful, wondrous is my frame.
- 10 Thy works are wonderful, I know ;  
And when in depths of earth below  
This complicated frame was made,  
'Twas all before thine eyes displayed.
- 11 My substance yet unformed by thee,  
Thy searching eyes did clearly see ;  
My days were written every one,  
Within thy books, ere yet begun.

- 12 Thy thoughts, O God, to me are dear,  
How vast their numbers do appear!  
More than the sand my reck'nings make,  
I'm still with thee when I awake.
- 13 Thou wilt the wicked slay, O God;  
Depart from me, ye men of blood;  
Who speak of thee for ends profane,  
Thy foes who take thy name in vain.
- 14 Do not I hate thy haters, Lord?  
And thy assailants hold abhorred?  
A perfect hatred them I show,  
And count each one to me a foe.
- 15 Search me, O God, my heart discern,  
Try me, my very thoughts to learn;  
See if in evil paths I stray,  
And guide me in th' eternal way.

*Windham.*

**71                  Psalm 141.    L. M.**

**O** LORD, my God, to thee I cry;  
Swift to my aid in mercy fly;  
And when to thee my cries ascend,  
In pity, to my voice attend.

- 2 As fragrant incense on the air,  
So mount to heaven my early prayer;  
And let my nightly worship rise,  
Sweet as the evening sacrifice.

- 3 Set, Lord, a watch my mouth before,  
And of my lips keep thou the door;  
Nor leave my sinful heart to stray  
Where evil footsteps lead the way.
- 4 Let me not of the feast partake  
Which wicked men delight to make;  
Let righteous men in mercy smite,  
In their reproofs I'll take delight.
- 5 Let righteous lips my errors chide,  
Like healing oil the accents glide:  
If voice of faithful friend reprove,  
Such smiting comes to me in love.
- 6 For them when they are in distress,  
To God I will my prayer address;  
Their judges cast on rocky ground,  
Then sweet to them my words shall sound.
- 7 Around the graves our bones are left,  
As branches by the woodman cleft:  
To thee, Lord God, I lift my eyes,  
On thee my helpless soul relies.
- 8 Preserve me from the secret net,  
The toils which impious hands have set;  
In their own snares let sinners fall,  
While I by grace escape them all.

72

**Psalm 142. L. M.**

- T**o God my earnest voice I raise:  
To God my voice imploring prays:  
Before his face I pour my tears,  
And tell my sorrow in his ears.
- 2 When griefs my fainting soul o'erflow,  
Thou knowest, Lord, the way I go;  
And all the toils that foes do lay  
To snare thy servant in his way.
- 3 All unprotected, lo! I stand;  
No friendly guardian at my hand;  
No place of flight or refuge near;  
And none to whom my soul is dear.
- 4 O Lord, my Saviour, now to thee,  
Without a hope besides, I flee;  
To thee, my shelter from the strife,  
My portion in the land of life.
- 5 Then hear and heed my fervent cry;  
For low with burdening griefs I lie;  
Against my foes thy arm display,  
For I am weak, but strong are they.
- 6 Redeem me from the captive chains,  
That I may sing in grateful strains:  
Then shall the righteous round me press,  
For God shall me with favor bless.

**73 Psalm 143. C. M.**

**L**ORD, hear my prayer, and to my cry  
In faithfulness attend;  
To me in righteousness reply,  
A gracious answer send.

2 Nor at thy just tribunal call  
Thy servant to be tried;  
For in thy sight, of mortals all  
Shall none be justified.

3 For foes against my soul unite;  
My life to dust they tread;  
I dwell where darkness veils my sight,  
As midst those long since dead,

4 My spirit overwhelmed with woes,  
Within me sighs for rest;  
And desolate without repose,  
My heart is sore oppressed.

5 Yet I recall the days of old,  
Thy works of wonder trace;  
Thy works which ages past unfold,  
And muse upon thy grace,

6 And now, O Lord, my outstretched  
hands  
I lift to thee again;  
For thee I long, as thirsty lands  
For genial showers of rain.

- 7 O, hear me, Lord, nor more delay,  
For griefs my life consume;  
Nor hide thy face lest I decay,  
Like those within the tomb.
- 8 When morning lights the eastern skies,  
Thy mercy, Lord, disclose;  
And let thy loving kindness rise,  
For there my hopes repose.
- 9 Teach me the way where I should go;  
I lift my soul to thee;  
Redeem me from the raging foe;  
To thee, O Lord, I flee.
- 10 Because thou art my God, I pray;  
Teach me to do thy will:  
Oh, lead me in an even way,  
By thy good Spirit still.
- 11 Revive me, Lord, for thy great name,  
And for thy judgment's sake;  
From all my woes, O Lord, reclaim,  
My soul from trouble take.
- 12 In mercy bare thy mighty arm,  
To crush my foes in shame;  
Cut off, who work thy servant harm,  
Devoted to thy name.

**74 Psalm 146.** L. M. 6 lines.*Praise the Lord.*

**P**RAISE God, my soul! while I have  
breath,

Until my voice is lost in death,

His praise shall all my power employ:

My days of praise shall ne'er be past;

While life and breath and being last,

My God I'll praise with songs of joy.

2 In princes great put not your trust,

Nor son of man who turns to dust;

Vain is the hope which there shall  
bloom;

Their breath departs, their pomp and  
power

And thoughts will vanish in an hour,

And all shall perish in the tomb.

3 Happy the man whose hopes rely

On Jacob's God: he made the sky,

And earth, and seas, with all their  
trains:

His truth for ever stands secure;

He saves the oppressed; he feeds the  
poor;

And frees the captive from his chains.

- 4 The Lord gives eye-sight to the blind;  
 The Lord supports the sinking mind;  
 God loves the just; the poor sustains;  
 The widow and the orphan's stay;  
 God overturns the wicked's way:  
 Thy God, O Zion, ever reigns.

*Migdol.*

**75 Psalm 146. L. M.**

- P**RAISE ye the Lord! my spirit praise  
 Thy God through all thy length of days;  
 I'll praise him with the breath he gives;  
 I'll praise him while my spirit lives.
- 2 Trust not the power of earthly kings,  
 Nor strength that man's vain succor  
 brings;  
 His breath departs: he sinks to clay,  
 His thoughts shall perish in that day.
- 3 Oh blest the man whose hope for aid  
 On God, on Jacob's God is staid,  
 Who made the heaven, the earth, and  
 main,  
 And all their lengths and depths contain.
- 4 Whose truth forever stands secure;  
 Who saves the oppressed and feeds the  
 poor,  
 Who gives them bread with bounteous  
 hand,  
 And breaks the captive's iron band.



- 5 The Lord unseals the sightless eyes,  
And gives the weary strength to rise;  
The Lord dispels the stranger's fears,  
And guards the widow's lonely years.
- 6 The Lord maintains the orphan's cause,  
And loves the man who loves his laws;  
But those in paths of sin that stray,  
The Lord shall overturn their way.
- 7 Jehovah shall his throne maintain,  
And through eternity shall reign;  
Thy God, O Zion, be adored  
Through ev'ry age: praise ye the Lord.

*Harwell***76 Psalm 146.** 8s and 7s.

**H**ALLELUJAH! praise Jehovah,  
O my soul, Jehovah praise;  
While I live I'll praise Jehovah,  
To my God sing all my days.

- 2 Put no trust in earthly princes,  
Nor man's son, whose help is vain;  
Soon his breath and thoughts forsake him  
Back to dust he turns again.
- 3 He that hath the God of Jacob  
For his help, is truly blest;  
He whose hope is in Jehovah,  
And upon his God doth rest;

- 4 On the Lord who made the heaven,  
Earth and sea, and all therein;  
Who will keep his truth forever,  
Rights of all oppressed maintain.
- 5 He gives food to those that hunger,  
To the blind restoreth sight;  
He gives freedom to the pris'ner,  
Makes the bow'd to stand upright.
- 6 He the righteous loves, and safely  
Keeps the stranger; he's a stay  
To the fatherless and widow,  
But subverts the sinner's way.
- 7 Evermore Jehovah reigneth,  
Through all ages he is King.  
Even he, thy God, O Zion,  
To Jehovah praises sing.

*Romaine.***77 Psalm 147.** 7s and 6s.

- P**RAISE God! 't is good and pleasant,  
And comely to adore:  
Jehovah builds up Salem;  
Her outcasts doth restore;
- 2 He heals the broken hearted,  
He makes the wounded live:  
The starry host he numbers,  
And names to all doth give.

- 3 Our Lord is great and mighty,  
All things his Spirit knows ;  
The Lord lifts up the lowly,  
But sinners overthrows.
- 4 Give thanks, and praise Jehovah,  
With harp, oh praise his name,  
Who clouds the heaven with vapors,  
And sends on earth the rain.
- 5 He clothes with grass the mountains,  
And gives the beasts their food ;  
He hears the crying ravens,  
And feeds their tender brood.
- 6 He in the steed delights not,  
Nor speed of human feet,  
But loves the saints who fear him,  
And throng his mercy seat.
- 7 O Salem, praise Jehovah,  
Thy God, O Zion, praise ;  
For he thy gates hath strengthened,  
And blest thy sons with grace.
- 8 With peace he'll bless thy borders,  
The finest wheat afford :  
He sends forth his commandment,  
And swiftly speeds his word.

- 9 Like wool the snow he giveth,  
 Spreads hail o'er all the land,  
 Hoar frost like ashes scatters;  
 Who can his cold withstand!
- 10 Then forth his word he sendeth,  
 He makes the wind to blow,  
 The snow and ice are melted,  
 Again the waters flow.
- 11 He shows his word to Jacob,  
 To Israel's seed alone;  
 His statutes and his judgments,  
 The heathen have not known:  
 Praise ye the Lord!

*Martyn.*

**78 Psalm 148. 7s.**

*Praise ye the Lord!*

- P**RAISE the Lord from heavens high;  
 Praise him in the lofty sky:  
 Praise him, all ye angels bright:  
 Praise him, all his hosts of light:  
 Praise him, sun and moon afar,  
 Praise him, every radiant star.
- 2 Praise him, all ye heavens high:  
 Waters, drifting through the sky!  
 Let them praise Jehovah's name,  
 For he called them, and they came;  
 He has fixed their places fast;  
 His decree shall ever last.

- 3 Praise the Lord from earth below,  
 Monsters through the deep that go  
 Fire, and cloud, and snow, and hail,  
 And the obedient, stormy gale;  
 Hills and lofty mountains all,  
 Fruitful trees and cedars tall.
- 4 Beasts, and cattle everywhere,  
 Creeping things and fowls of air,  
 Kings, and men of humble birth,  
 Princes, judges of the earth,  
 Youthful men, and virgins all,  
 Aged men, and children small.
- 5 Let them praise with one consent,  
 For his name is excellent;  
 Glorious he, o'er earth and sky.  
 He, his Israel raised on high;  
 Praise him, saints, with one accord,  
 People near him, praise the Lord.

*Greenville.*

**79 Psalm 148.** 8s and 7s.

**H**ALLELUJAH, praise Jehovah,  
 From the heavens praise his name;  
 Praise Jehovah in the highest,  
 All his angels, praise proclaim.

- 2 All his hosts, together praise him,  
 Sun and moon and stars on high:  
 Praise him, O ye heavens of heavens,  
 And ye floods above the sky.

- 3 Let them praises give Jehovah,  
 They were made at his command.  
 Them forever he established;  
 His decree shall ever stand.
- 4 From the earth, O praise Jehovah.  
 All ye floods, ye dragons all,  
 Fire, and hail, and snow, and vapors,  
 Stormy winds that hear his call.
- 5 All ye fruitful trees and cedars,  
 All ye hills and mountains high,  
 Creeping things, and beasts, and cattle,  
 Birds that in the heavens fly.
- 6 Kings of earth, and all ye people,  
 Princes great, earth's judges all;  
 Praise his name, young men and maidens  
 Aged men, and children small.
- 7 Let them praises give Jehovah,  
 For his name alone is high,  
 And his glory is exalted  
 Far above the earth and sky.
- 8 He his people's power exalteth,  
 All his saints to praise accord;  
 Jacob's seed, a people near him.  
 Hallelujah. Praise the Lord.

**80 Psalm 149.** 10s and 11s.

**O**H! praise ye the Lord!  
Prepare your glad voice,  
New songs with his saints,  
Assembled to sing;  
Before his Creator,  
Let Israel rejoice,  
And children of Zion  
Be glad in their King.

2 And let them his name  
Extol in the dance,  
With timbrel and harp  
His praises express;  
Who always takes pleasure  
His saints to advance,  
And with his salvation  
The humble to bless.

3 His saints shall sing loud  
With glory and joy,  
And rest undismay'd  
With songs in the night;  
The praise of Jehovah  
Their lips shall employ;  
A sword in their right hand,  
Two-edg'd for the fight.

4 The heathen to judge.  
Their pride to consume;

To fetter their kings,  
 Their princes to bind ;  
 To execute on them  
 The long-decreed doom ;  
 Such honor forever,  
 The holy shall find.  
 Hallelujah.

*Bloomfield Chant.*

**81 Psalm 150. L.M.**

- 1 O praise our Lord, where rich in grace  
 His presence fills his holy place ;  
 Praise him in yon celestial arch,  
 Where holds his power its glorious  
 march.
- 2 Oh praise him for his deeds of fame,  
 Oh praise the greatness of his name,  
 Oh praise him with the trumpet's sound,  
 With harp and psaltery answering  
 round.
- 3 The praises of the Lord advance  
 With organ, timbrel, and the dance ;  
 And praise him with the notes that ring  
 From every harp of every string.
- 4 On cymbals loud, Jehovah praise ;  
 On cymbals high, his glory raise ;  
 Let all that breathe with glad accord  
 Lift up their voice, and praise the Lord